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DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.
THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

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IF YOU WANT TO BUY, LET ME KNOW.
IF YOU WANT TO SELL, LET ME KNOW.
IF YOU WANT TO BORROW MONEY, LET ME KNOW.
I KNOW HOW.

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THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN IT IS A LUXURY TO
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"I never felt so near my grave," writes Lewis Chamberlain, of Manchester, Ohio, R. R. No. 2, "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 pounds in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard. It also cured my four children of coughs, influenza, for Coughs and Colds, its most certain remedy for La Grippe, Asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists."

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When Editor J. P. Sosman, of Cornelia, N. C., bruised his leg badly, it started an ugly sore. Many salves and ointments proved worthless. Then Chamberlain's Arnica Salve healed it thoroughly. Nothing is so prompt and sure for Ulcers, Boils, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores, Pimples, Herpes or Piles. 25c at all druggists."

In Bad Fix

"I had a mishap at the age of 41, which left me in bad fix," writes Mrs. Georgia Usher, of Conyers, Ga. "I was unconscious for three days, and after that I would have fainting spells, dizziness, nervousness, sick headache, heart palpitation and many strange feelings. I suffered greatly with ailments due to the change of life and had 3 doctors, but they did no good, so I concluded to try Cardui."

"Since taking Cardui, I am so much better and can do all my housework."

Take CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

Do not allow yourself to get into a bad fix. You might get in so bad you would find it hard to get out. Better take Cardui while there is time, while you are still in moderately good health, to conserve your strength and keep you in tip top condition. In this way your troubles, whatever they are, will gradually grow smaller instead of larger—you will be on the up-grade instead of the down—and by and by you will arrive at the north pole of perfect health. Get a bottle at your druggist's today.

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QUICK LUNCH
Big Cat Fish Lunch.....15c
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South Side Lee Street.
Half block from M. K. & T. Depot.

Mrs. Carrie Meyer

SHE SAVED HIM

By BENJAMIN L. TUCKER
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I was riding one day on a road in what was then a territory of the United States to an unfrequented region I belonged to the country, though not to that particular part of it, and was dressed in the costume in vogue there—namely a woolen shirt and trousers, high boots and spurs. Hearing the gallop of horses behind me, I turned and saw two men coming. Each man rode a horse and led another.

I thought nothing of the matter till they came close behind me, when I heard a rough voice shout:

"Hands up, stranger!"

I knew enough of the practices of the country to understand that if I didn't drop my hands and shove both hands up over my head I would get a bullet in me. My revolver was at my hip, but to draw it would be to draw my death.

One of the men rode in advance of me and kept me covered, while the other ordered me to dismount and give up my revolver. I did so, and, taking my horse in tow, he left me the horse he had been leading and together they rode on rapidly.

It was an hour after this that I heard other horses, and several men came up to me and surrounded me. One of them recognized in the horse I rode his property. I told him the story of his property. I told him the story of his property.

He said I had come into possession of it, but he said I might spare myself such care as that, and I was taken back to the nearest town and thrown into jail charged with horse-stealing.

The jail consisted of the second story of a small brick house, the windows of which had been fitted with bars. I was put into one of these rooms. The upper part of the door also was barred, so that the jailer could see a prisoner without opening the door. I knew it would only be while the man who had lost his horse could get together an improvised court before I would be released, and if I couldn't prove I wasn't a horse thief I would be hanged. Being a stranger there, I didn't see how I could furnish the evidence.

It was about sunset of the day I was arrested, while I was pondering on the chances of swinging, that I looked up and saw a young man's face at the barred opening in my door. By the long hair parted in the middle I knew the owner of the face to be a girl. She appeared to be about sixteen, but she was not much over fourteen. She was looking at me sympathetically. I was twenty-one years and that age said to have been good looking.

"What's been doin'?" she asked.

"Horse stealing," I didn't think it worth while to assert my innocence.

"What'd they do with y?"

"Hanged me."

"A whippersnapper came on her face and her eyes grew very big."

"D'you want me to let y' out?"

"Can you do so without its being known that it was you who did it?"

"Reckon so. I'm a purty good liar."

"How can I get away?"

"There's horses below. There's no body about just now."

"Well, if you can let me out you may save my life."

She went downstairs, brought up a bunch of keys and with one of them unlocked my door. It was then that I got a full view of her. She was tall, well formed, and had for her skirt, which were so short they looked as if she had outgrown them, would have passed for thirteen or twenty. She was rather a wild looking thing, not at all tidy, and her hair was uncombed. She ran to a small stable in rear of the jail and led out a horse that she saddled and bridled. Taking the reins in my left hand, I put my arm around her, giving her a kiss full of fervent gratitude, then, mounting, dashed away. The last glance I gave her showed me a red spot in each cheek. She and I had been kissing for the first time by a full grown man.

I had been out an hour, and my horse was getting jaded—he was a very slow beast—when, hearing a gallop behind me, I urged him on, turning at the same time to learn who was coming. I saw eight riders in the wind. Not being afraid of a woman, I showed up and the next time I turned saw that my pursuer was the girl who had let me out of jail. She was riding astraddle, and her hair was flying.

"Well," I said, "what is it?"

"I just thought I'd go with y."

I was startled. Many things passed through my brain, the principal being that if caught I would be surely hanged for horse stealing, to say nothing of abduction. But I couldn't be more than hanged and might as well be hanged for both as one.

"Well, come on," I said.

We rode till darkness came and, for the matter of that, till daylight. Then we were safe.

I told the girl, who was a niece of the jailer's wife and had never been taught anything, that we must part for awhile, since I intended sending her to school. She vowed she would stay with me. I refused her, promising that if she would remain at school two years she might come back to me.

She consented at last, and during two years we never once saw each other, though we corresponded. Through her letters I was able to note the improvement she made in her school. At first they were dreadfully crude; indeed, so much so as to be amusing. But from the first bespeak of innocence. At last she returned, and great was the change in her. We are now man and wife.

Boykin has the best line of lawn mowers in the city, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$12.50.

Mrs. E. M. Taylor
Public Stenographer.
Office with Sherrill, Mulkey & Hamilton.

PHONE
ED WILLIAMS
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FIRST CLASS WORK.
PROMPT DELIVERY.
Both Phones 43.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease. And therefore requires constitutional treatment. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally and acts from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by Mc Goughy Bros. and all druggists.

THE SIXTH WIDOW

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

There were five widows in the village of Glen Head when the sixth arrived. Her name was Tompkins.

There was one widower in Glen Head to offset the five widows. He was Thomas Jordan.

The good natured Tom Jordan helped to unload her furniture and create the bedsteads and bureaus around. He brought home a white wash brush and hired a boy to whitewash the cellar. He took a hoe himself and cut down the weeds in the front yard. The Widow Tompkins was thankful and affable, but she held Mr. Jordan at a distance. He had been told all about the husbands of the other widows—when they died, how they died and their very last words. He knew the financial resources of the house to a cent. He even knew that one of the widows had a sore heel and that two others had corns. In his fatherly way he questioned the sixth widow, but he was turned down at every point. He felt curiosity kept him thinking of her. The more he thought of her the more he wondered if Providence hadn't sent Mrs. Tompkins along to become Mrs. Jordan.

In a month or so he decided that it was so. See how easy it was! See how those five widows had neglected logic for years and years!

The Widow Tompkins sized Mr. Jordan up for a fatherly man and a good fellow, but logic came in here again. Fatherly men and good fellows are slower than snails in doing any thing getting around to propose marriage if things are left to their natural course. The five other widows hadn't figured this out. An event must happen. Providence was right around there to help it to happen.

At the end of three months the fatherly man was quite at home in the house of the sixth widow—just neighborly, you know; just dropped in to say if she wanted the kitchen door painted or the ceiling whitewashed and so on about it. On this particular day we have in mind he was in want of a couple of empty barrels. It struck him that he had seen three or four in the widow's cellar when the whitewashing was doing. He found the kitchen door open and walked in. He found no one in the house, and he walked down the cellar—only neighborly, you know; just neighborly. He had found his barrels when he heard the door shut on him and the lock click. He climbed the stairs and panted on the door and called out his name and errand, and a voice answered him:

"Ab, you tramp, I've got you under lock and key and am going for the constable!"

"Mrs. Tompkins, this is no tramp. This is Mr. Jordan."

"You can't be the one, Mr. Jordan doesn't walk into folks' houses and down cellar."

"But I did. I was looking for barrels."

"Well, you can keep on looking until the constable comes!"

He sought to further explain, but she ridiculed the idea. The fact that a tramp had robbed a house in the village a few days previously gave her a good ground to build on. The most she would promise was to leave him down there until he had undergone an entire change of heart and was prepared to live an upright life in the future. It was a clock when Mr. Jordan found himself a prisoner. He sat on the cellar stairs for the next two hours vainly trying to convince the woman upstairs that he was no tramp. He gave his name over and over again, but the steady reply was:

"You are simply trying to irritate Mr. Jordan's wife, but you can't! I'll keep you on the stairs until I will call him in and let him settle with you."

From 3 to 4 o'clock Mr. Jordan patrolled the cellar. He had cobwebs and whitewash and old barrels for company. He could have called from one of the narrow windows to a passer-by, but he didn't care. He didn't want to be laughed at. From 4 to 5 he sat on the stairs, giving his name over and over again and taking his solemn affidavit that he was Thomas Jordan and no Weary William. His words brought no response from the other side of the door. From 5 to 6 he sat at the bottom of the steps and saw the gloaming enter the windows and heard the whippersnapper come up. Then a rap on the door above called him up to hear the words:

"I am now going for Mr. Jordan."

"But I am Mr. Jordan."

"Your voice does sound a bit like his, but you can't deceive me. Mr. Jordan is a fine man."

"But so am I!"

"Mr. Jordan thinks I am a fine woman."

"So do I!"

"I believe Mr. Jordan intends to ask me to marry him."

"I know he does. I ask you right now."

"And Mr. Jordan will want the marriage to come off next month."

"I want it to come off next week!"

Well, there you are! Five widows fooling away their time for several years, and along comes the sixth and plays the joker within three months! Yes, sir, and that couple are living together in the same nest today and as happy as clams. It's as easy as grease when you know how, and widowhood all the rest of your days when you don't.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease. And therefore requires constitutional treatment. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally and acts from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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THE BREACH STILL WIDENS

DISSENSIONS AMONG RANK AND FILE OF REPUBLICANS.

Grand Old Party is Striving to Exist at a Settlement of Existing Differences.

By Nicholas Vedder, Jr.

Colonel Roosevelt's throwing down of the gauntlet to the "old guard" of the New York republicans is merely the weakening of another spoke in the administration wheel of the grand old party. The ex-president is evidently still engaged over the action of the republican state committee in rejecting him for temporary chairman of the convention. The column has practically been forced into the leadership of the insurgent republicans, and the rebuff was doubtless a severe blow to his pride. For this reason, his present trip through what is regarded as the heart of the insurgent territory is looked upon with pardonable suspicion by the regulars, and interesting developments are expected from the colonel's speeches en route.

Although outwardly on good terms, it is very evident that there does not now exist the same cordial "Theodore and William" feeling between the president and the strenuous one which was so pronounced a year ago, when the colonel turned his back upon civilization for the jungles of darkest Africa.

President Taft could hardly have been wholly in ignorance of the plan to overthrow the lion hunter of Sagamore Hill. As it was, however, the president seems to have been grossly misled by those who have clothed their evil deeds under guise of the administration. In his desire for peace, the president has attempted to disregard the strife in the ranks of his party, a policy which has hurt him far worse than would outspokenness in the first place.

Although President Taft has not yet impaired his chances for a re-election, it is practically a settled fact that the name of James S. Sherman will not occupy second place on the ticket. He has effectively quipped his political chances by his recent part in the New York state campaign.

The number of late insurgent victories.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Greenville Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well, kidneys secrete a very sticky, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, slimy urine, full of sediment and irregular in passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Greenville proof: J. E. Aray, farmer, two miles south of Greenville, Texas, says: "When I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills a few months ago I was in bad shape. There was a constant dull pain in the small of my back which was most severe when I stooped. At night I had to get up several times to pass the kidney secretions and was annoyed greatly. The kidney secretions were also highly colored and painful in passage. The contents of two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Ford & Pennington's Drug Store, checked the trouble from my kidneys and lessened the pain in my back. I can strongly recommend this excellent remedy to my friends."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

COOL AND SHADY

IN THE OZARK MOUNTAINS, ONLY A SHORT TRIP VIA TEXAS MIDLAND-FRISCO LINES.

FOR INFORMATION WRITE C. W. Strain, C.P.A.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

FRISCO LINES

Took All His Money.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines, to cure a Stomach, Liver or Kidney trouble that Dr. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilelessness, Constipation, Jaundice, Malaria and Debility. 25c at all druggists.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull, listless, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by Mc Goughy Bros. and all druggists.

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White Waistings
We have just received a beautiful line of white waistings in all the newest fall patterns in stripes and dainty figures and the values are excellent prices, 15c, 20c, 25c and.....35c.

New Silk Kimonas
In most excellent floral and Oriental patterns and in colors that are most pleasing marked at \$4.25 to.....\$6.95.

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New Fall Serpentine Crepe, in beautiful Kimona patterns and colors, very desirable, priced at a yard.....18c.

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Our display of Gingham presents the most extensive range of colors and patterns we have ever shown, and the price is less than other stores ask for same brands, a yard 8 1/2c and.....10c.

New Percales
In beautiful styles and colors for school dress—splendid values—marked at a yard.....10c.

New Trimmings
We show many new patterns in Net Yoking and bands to match, embroidered in beautiful Persian designs, the Fall's newest showings.

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SOUTHLAND COOKING OIL

It's KOSHER. It is a pure vegetable product, and contains no animal fat. It is palatable and imparts a good flavor. It is odorless, tasteless, digestible. It is better than butter or lard, altho cheaper.

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providing a thoroughly enjoyable trip from start to finish. Through sleeping cars from Texas to Chicago.

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Try our way to Dallas, Fort Worth, St. Louis and all points north and east.

Phone us for rates and routes.

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HOME TELEPHONE CO.

For Sale.

A clean, well assorted, fresh stock of confectioneries on Lee street at 75 cents on the dollar. A snap for some one. Will invoice about \$700.00. Come quick if you want a good thing.

A. J. GATES.

17 Cents a Day.

This is a small sum but it buys a new No. 5 Oliver Typewriter. Easy to teach, durable and wholly dependable. If you are interested and you can examine the latest model of this machine at the Herald office.

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